

VOICE OF THE RESIDENTS

VOL. XXIX, No. 5

BROADMEAD, COCKEYSVILLE, MD.

January 2008

“CHASING SHADOWS”

The Guyton Silhouettes at Williamsburg

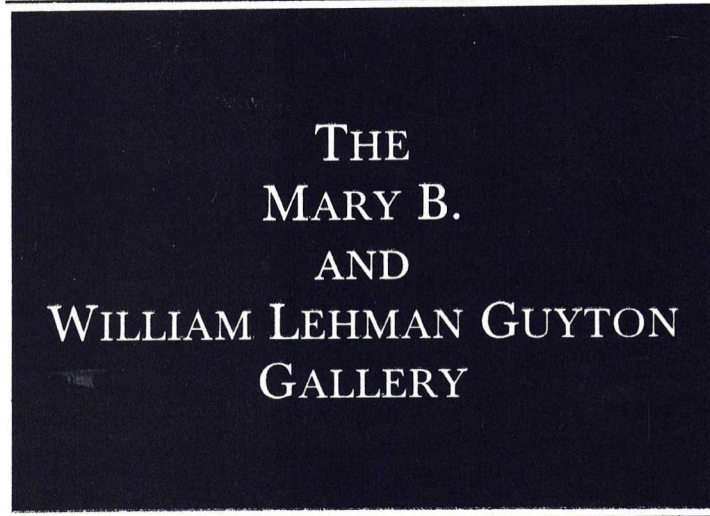
By Betty Pausé; Photos courtesy Williamsburg

Bennie and Lehman Guyton had been collectors of silhouettes for 50 years during which time their collection amounted to 235+ different types and techniques of this folk art form.

The museums of Colonial Williamsburg consist of the Abby Aldrich Rockefeller Folk Art Museum and DeWitt Wallace Decorative Art Museum. The Folk Art Museum reopened recently with a new exhibit area devoted to special folk art exhibits, the first of which is “Chasing Shadows: Silhouettes from the collection of Mary B. and William Lehman Guyton.”

The nearly 100 artifacts illustrate major types of silhouettes and some of the techniques used to fabricate them.

An introductory section surveys the formation of the collection and details silhouettes as a popular form of portraiture. Subsequent sections show cut and paste, hollow cut, and painted silhouettes, while a fourth section features those that were either fully or partially printed. For comparative purposes, a fifth section highlights 20th century examples.



A striking quality of silhouettes is their appeal without regard to social or economic station. They are enjoyed by people from all walks of life. Wealth had little to do with the acquisition and appreciation of silhouettes.

This exhibition is composed of roughly one-half of the Guyton collection - the remainder of which will go to the Abby Aldrich Rockefeller Folk Art Museum at a later date.

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Volume XXIX, No. 5

January 2008

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THE VOICE does not publish controversial opinions about Broadmead affairs. There are established procedures for resolution of internal problems. As the major goal of this staff is to promote a sense of community, criticisms of individuals or of the three organizational bodies that Broadmead comprises (Residents, Administration, Trustees) are therefore not appropriate. Letters to the Editor and comments concerning matters of national and planetary interest are welcome if signed, and will be considered for publication, space permitting.

M*_{en's} **S*_{aturday} **S*_{ocial} **H*_{our} **

By Ted Wilson

Saturday, January 12th, 2008

Speaker: Max Greenland

Topic: "From Biology to
Systems Analysis"

Saturday, January 26th, 2008

TBA

Meet in the lounge at 9:30 a.m.

Wear your name tag.

Bring \$1.00 to help cover the
cost of coffee and doughnuts.

IN MEMORIAM

Catherine F. Voith

June 29, 1918

December 2, 2007

Evelyn W. McCartney

June 2, 1910

December 7, 2007

M. Tylor Burton

February 10, 1924

December 8, 2007

MOVING AROUND
BROADMEAD**From****To**

Eleanor Terry

TH-307

HH-202

LITTLE DIFFERENCES

By Bryce Adams-age 7

(Submitted by Barbara Dunlap)

I can make a difference by riding my bike to the beach to stop global warming and I hope people will do the same.

I can make a difference by picking up garbage on beaches where turtles lay their eggs. I hope that one day there will be a future turtle.

I can make a difference by planting trees in the rain forest because half of the rain forest is gone but if lots of us do it the habitat will spread.

I can make a difference by playing my music on my violin for old people because it makes me happy and it makes them happy too. I know because I played in front of 26 old people and they clapped.

Little differences can make a big change. I hope everybody does little differences.

**91.5 RETURNS
TO BROADMEAD**

...in the person of Jonathan Palevsky, Program Director of WBJC, 91.5 on your radio dial. Adventures in Learning will present a program of Music of The Romantic Era.

Starting January 30th, Jonathan will give four lectures accompanied by music of this era. We will meet in the auditorium at 10:30 a.m. on four successive Wednesdays starting January 30th.

LET'S DANCE

By Ted Wilson



With the George Hipp Trio

Everyone welcome to dance
or just to enjoy the music.

Monday, January 14th

at 7:00 p.m.

In the Lounge

THE ED ROBINSONS

By Fran Beasley

Broadmead is a cosmopolitan community. Although many residents have always called Maryland home, there are a significant number from other parts of this country and from those more far flung.

Thus we come with the advantage of diverse cultures. But, one thing we have in common is the joy of comfortable existence with warm companionship.

Among the native Marylanders are Ed and Eleanor Robinson. When I asked for permission to write about them for the Voice, their reaction was, "Why us, we are very ordinary people." "No", I said, "you are not at all ordinary. I should say *special*". You decide.

Eleanor and Ed spent most of their lives in Harford County. Eleanor was born on a working farm of about four hundred acres. She was the fifth of thirteen children, seven girls and six boys. They went to a one-room school which included grades one through seven. Sometime during her early years, her family moved to Bel Air to enable the children to go to high school. Her brothers in turn went to various boarding schools, the girls to Bel Air and all went to college or other post secondary schools. Their father was wont to say that he paid school tuitions for fifty-five years: education was a priority with him.

Another important part of their lives was horses. Their father and mother rode. He always rode a Tennessee Walker, she rode sidesaddle. Those children who were interested rode too; Eleanor was! One very special coal black stallion in the stable, named Cape Cod, with Eddie Arcaro up, won important races during the nineteen forties.

Ed was born in Baltimore County in a section then called Tuxedo Park. He went to Roland Park elementary school. His family also moved to Bel Air when he was young. It was at the local high school that Ed and Eleanor met. He was ahead of her by three grades. Ed was what used to be called "big man on campus". He was the school's best athlete and after graduation was voted the most popular alumnus. While in school, he found time to clerk at a grocery store now known as the Acme. Of course the pretty sophomore girl was smitten with the good looking, popular senior. And he reciprocated.



After high school Eleanor was sent to Ward Belmont College in Nashville Tennessee, now called Belmont College, but then a two year finishing school.

When Ed graduated from high school, the town commissioner offered him a job. He was to be Bel Air's policeman. There were two on the force, Ed and The Chief. However, when Eleanor left for college Ed did too, in his case to Mercy Hill College near Ashville, North Carolina. During this time they secretly married - but stayed in their respective colleges and told not a soul. After Eleanor finished they went home to Bel Air. Eventually Ed found work with the C&P telephone company. They built a house and raised three children. They lived there until Ed retired. Two of their children live in Florida, a married daughter, Cathy, and a son, Mike, who, with his wife, has been to Broadmead, interviewing residents for a funded research project. They'll be back to share the data upon its completion. A daughter, Joan, lives in Bel Air. They frequently visit with all of the family including seven grandchildren and fifteen "greats". Ed and Eleanor have been married for over seventy years. That's *special*! They have been at Broadmead for eighteen of those years. One of their enjoyments is helping others, always in a warm and caring manner. They have many friends here and in Bel Air.

Traveling has always been their passion. They have pretty much covered the United States, and touched on other parts of the world. When at

(Continued on page 4)

(continued from page 3)

Broadmead Ed is usually found in the woodshop. He is an accomplished wood worker. Over the years he has built chests for their grandchildren, and cradles for the great grandchildren.

Eleanor was a gardener: flowers and vegetables. She did needlework and hand quilted. They were good citizens and were active on community committees, and boards at their church, both Girl and Boy Scouts, little league and their children's schools.

Here at Broadmead Eleanor serves in the Country Store and on the Barn Sale; she has been cluster representative to the BRA and in many other volunteer jobs over the years.

Yes, even if they don't think so, the Robinsons are special. They are warm, kind and caring. We are glad they came to Broadmead eighteen years ago.



BIRDS OF A FEATHER

By Lucille Brandt

My memory has flown the coop.
It really throws me for a loop.
I hope you'll give me sympathy.
If not, I'm really up a tree.

Perhaps you know of what I speak.
Perhaps you, too, are up a creek.
And since we're all in this together,
We're just like old birds of a feather.

Real birds can nest and sing and fly,
And all of us enjoy the sky.
I've tried my best to set the stage,
For old age to become the rage.

OPEN FORUM

By Sonia Blumenthal

In the Auditorium 7:00 p.m.

Thursday, January 3rd

"SENIOR MOMENTS: ALZHEIMER'S DISEASE AND NORMAL AGING "

Dr. Peter Rabins

Johns Hopkins University
Professor & Vice-Chair for Academic Affairs.
Dept. of Medicine & Health Policy
and Director of the Division of
Geriatrics and Neuropsychiatry
Co-author of "THE 36 HOUR DAY" (1981)
Author of "GETTING OLD WITHOUT
GETTING ANXIOUS"(2005)

*

Friday, January 11th

"CRITICAL ISSUES IN WATER RESOURCE MANAGEMENT"

M. Gordon "Reds" Wolman

The Harold Griswold Professor of Geography
And Environmental Engineering,
Johns Hopkins University

In 2006 the prestigious Benjamin Franklin
Medal was bestowed on Professor Wolman for
his lifetime achievements (previous recipients
of this award include Einstein and Cousteau)

*

Friday, February 1st

FUTURE TRANSPORTATION PLANS FOR THE STATE AND NEARBY COUNTIES

Phil Humbertson

Assist. District Engineer for Project Develop-
ment for Baltimore and Harford Counties

Keith Kucharek

Regional Planner for Baltimore,
Harford, and Carroll Counties

SPRING FEVER

By Colin MacLachlan

What a day it was. Bright sun. Clear sky. Spanking breeze. Coolish but not cold. The air on that early spring morning was pungent with sea scents. To Chris it seemed the ideal day for a sail. School could wait.

By the time classes started the Lightning, sails snapping impatiently at the stays, had been readied for the long run to Northport. Appleton, Chris's buddy, had put up no fuss when invited to spend a day away from the books. Now aboard, sipping coffee while scarfing a third piece of coffee cake, he was as excited as Chris at the prospect of a day of freedom.

All was nearly ready for cast-off. One task remained. Chris picked up the dock telephone and dialed the school secretary's office. Miss Abigail Reader answered the phone in a cheery voice. "Warren High...Miss Reader speaking. What may I do for you?"

Chris cleared his throat. He had practiced what he would say painstakingly. "Miss Reader, this is C. H. Warren, Chris's father. Chris is not feeling well...has a slight temperature... may have a cold coming on, I thought I'd keep him home today ...see if we can't nip whatever he has in the bud." Chris paused, waiting for a response.

"I am sorry," Miss Reader said. "I hope he soon feels better." Chris thanked her, hung up the phone and smiled. Coast clear.

App loosed the spring and the sloop swung away from the yacht club dock. With Chris at the tiller the sloop headed for open water on a perfect spring day that Chris would always remember. The day passed quickly. The boys lunched on a sand bar off Sand City and napped briefly in the warm sun. In mid-afternoon the breeze picked up. White caps churned the bay. The Lightning began to pound as it held close to the wind headed toward calmer water. App, never a seasoned sailor, became ill. Chris started for home looking sunburned and happy.

The next morning Chris was in his home room at school earlier than usual, hoping to get a line on what would be coming up in his classes that day. Intent on this he was taken by surprise when one of

the hall monitors handed him a note asking him to report to the principal's office before his first class. He wondered what that could be about.

Chris waved as he passed Miss Reader's office on the way to Robert L. Simpson's office. Miss Reader smiled back. Seated at a desk outside the principal's office was Miss Phipps, once a beauty, now a cleric of advanced age and lowered expectations. She motioned Chris to a waiting chair. "Sit down," she said. "Mr. Simpson is tied up and it may be a few minutes before he's free." Chris nodded and sat down to wait. He waited for five then ten minutes. His first class, Latin, was underway before Simpson a commanding man in his sixties, of military bearing, tall, impeccably dressed, came to the door and invited Chris in.

"Sit down, Chris," Simpson said. Chris nodded now sensing that something was decidedly wrong.

"Miss Reader informs me that you were coming down with a cold and had a temperature yesterday. How are you feeling today?" Chris was now sure that, as he put it later: the jig was up. He felt his stomach tightening.

"Your face is red," the principal noted. "Do you suppose you still have a temperature? Shouldn't you have stayed in bed?" Chris started to stammer out an answer when Simpson spoke again this time in a soft voice, innocently, almost casually. "What sort of a sailor is Appleton?"

The rest was history. Miss Reader knew Chris's Dad's voice, and was almost certain that Chris had not been kidnapped. She had called C.H. and confirmed her suspicions that Chris was playing hookey and enlisted C.H.'s support for a plan for letting the school handle the matter, doling out any punishment deemed warranted.

The upshot was that Chris for a brief time was in his Dad's ill graces and spent the last part of the year in study hall at least until baseball practice started. For his part Appleton graduated in June and joined the Navy where his nautical indisposition qualified him for a life as a shore-side cook.

* * * * *

JOHN H. MICHENER HONORED

By Malcolm Sherman

On December 10, 2007, the Maryland Legal Services Corporation conferred an award to John Michener in tribute of his outstanding leadership in developing legal services in Maryland.

The 25th Anniversary Celebration took place at the Tremont Grand in Baltimore. Amongst his many friends and associates and seated at his table were J. Joseph Curran, Jr., former Attorney General of Maryland, and Congressman John Sarbanes. Michener's beloved Ann could not attend.

Marc Steiner, head of WYPR/88.1 FM, was the host. In presenting the award, Marc noted he had long been a friend and admirer of John and Ann and how they had participated together in the civil rights movement and the struggles for social justice. He stated that he regarded them as exemplars of living your beliefs.

Marc then went on to recall the significant work performed by John when he was the director of a nationally unique Judicare Supplementation Program that both provided state-paid attorneys to persons unable to pay for needed legal services and also tied together the work of Legal Aid, Maryland, and local bar association *pro bono* programs, and Judicare so they functioned together for the first time as a seamless, integrated whole. A recent study commissioned by the Administrative Office of the Courts found the Judicare program was by far the most effective and cost efficient legal service to have ever existed in Maryland.

In 1979, serving simultaneously as director of the private sector Maryland Volunteer Lawyers Service, John put the newly created MVLS on a sound basis as it connected clients with attorneys providing their services on a *pro bono* basis.

As John was receiving his award, I called Ann. We talked about John, their family, and the joys and sorrows they had shared together.

Ann had ridden the Freedom Train to Selma, Alabama, and walked in the historic march from Selma to Montgomery.

I talked with John the day after he received his award. He told me they both passionately believed in what he was doing and that it would not have happened without Ann's complete and enthusiastic support.

As I thought about John I recalled the words

of Kahil Gibran in his book *The Prophet* -

"You give but little when you give of your possessions. It is when you give of yourself that you truly give."

"Your daily life is your temple and your religion. Whenever you enter into it take your all."

This is what John is all about - what Ann is all about.

OPERA

By Harry Blumenthal

Video Opera

Friday,

January 18th, 7 p.m. the Auditorium

"DIE CZARDAS FURSTIEN" (THE GYPSY PRINCESS)

A film based on the operetta classic
by Emmerich Kalman.

In German with English Titles.

Filmed in Budapest

Operetta with artists and ballet
of the Budapest Operetta Theatre.

[VERY FUNNY]
(90 minutes)

MUSIC EVENTS

By Phil Schnering

Friday

January 10th at 7:00 p.m.

LET'S SING

With Herb Merrick at the piano

Sunday

January 13th at 2:00 p.m.

JOHN EINHAUS

Concert pianist

We are very pleased
to have him here again.

Wonderful artistry!



What is a Friend

By Nancy Dulaney Rowe

What is a friend but a hand laden with love
A heart which feels your losses, longings, pains
Who faithfully accompanies you
Through nights of deepest darkness
Who enjoys your joy as you are basking
In a spot of warm sunlight.

Editor's Choice:

THE INDIANS REFUSED TO GO TO VIRGINIA

From the December 1967

William and Mary Alumni/ae publication

Former Alumni Secretary Charles McCurdy '33, recently sent to the Gazette this interesting article entitled "The Indians' Refusal," taken from Benjamin Franklin's pamphlet, *Remarks Concerning the Savage of North America*, (ca. 1784).

Franklin wrote:

"At the treaty of Lancaster, in Pennsylvania, anno 1744, between the Government of Virginia and the Six Nations, the commissioners from Virginia acquainted the Indians by a speech, that there was at Williamsburg a college, with a fund for educating Indian youth; and that if the chiefs of the Six Nations would send down half a dozen of their sons to that college, the government would take care that they be well provided for, and instructed in all the learning of the white people," The Indian spokesman, in a speech Franklin has labeled "The Indians' Refusal," replied as follows:

"We know that you highly esteem the kind of learning taught in those colleges, and that the maintenance of our young men, while with you, would be very expensive to you. We are convinced, therefore, that you mean to do us good by your proposal and we thank you heartily.

"But you, who are wise, must know that different nations have different conceptions of things; and you will not therefore take it amiss, if our ideas of this kind of education happen not to be the same with yours. We have had some experience of it; several of our young people were formerly brought up at the colleges of the northern provinces; they were instructed in all your sciences; but, when they came back to us, they were bad runners, ignorant of every means of living in the woods, unable to bear either cold or hunger, knew neither how to build a cabin, take a deer, nor kill an enemy, spoke our language imperfectly, were therefore neither fit for hunters, warriors, nor counselors; they were totally good for nothing.

"We are, however, not the less obligated by your kind offer, though we decline accepting it; and, to show our grateful sense of it, if the gentlemen of Virginia will send us a dozen of their sons, we will take care of their education, instruct them in all we know, and make men of them."



BROADMEAD WELCOMES

By Bobbie Kottler & Nancy Allchin

Shirley (Roden) Christie

F-10

410-785-0292

November 2007

Shirley Christie is a Baltimorean who attended Eastern High School in the city. She is familiar with this area having worked as an administrative assistant for several Baltimore County schools. She has also worked with the music staff and also the staffs at Greenwood and Timonium offices. She already knows quite a few residents at Broadmead through her church. She has two children, one of whom has moved into her house as Shirley vacated it to move into Broadmead. A daughter and a granddaughter will be nearby. Shirley is anxious to settle in and join activities here, particularly those dealing with nature. She has participated in birding Elderhostels and also has a penchant for woodworking evidenced by some of the projects in her apartment.

Mary Ruth (Burns) Sidwell (Dr. Harvey Proctor)

N-8

410 527-0908

November 2007

Mary Ruth Sidwell was born in Baltimore and is another second generation to reside here at Broadmead. Her mother, Thelma Green, lived here for 15 years. When Mary Ruth was about 11, the family lived for a time in Kobe, Japan, while her father worked for Edgewood Arsenal there. Later Mary Ruth attended Bard Avon School in Baltimore. She married Harvey Sidwell, a Bel Air doctor, and worked with him in his medical office which was a wing of their Bel Air home. (Harvey Sidwell is a relative of Thomas Watson Sidwell, 1859-1936, who founded the Friends School in Washington.) They raised three children, two boys and a girl, who all live in the New England states now. Mary Ruth is anxious to do some walking on Broadmead's trails and with her medical experience perhaps help out in Hallowell.

Edith "Ditty" (Shallenberger) Gentry (Dr. William D, Jr.)

E-1

410 785-2211

November 2007

"Ditty" arrived at Broadmead from her farm in Freeland up near the Pennsylvania Line where she has lived for the past 35 years. She was born in Bal-

continued on page 9)

(continued from page 8)

timore and graduated from Notre Dame College, having majored in the fine arts. She always had a desire to have her own school for young children and that desire materialized when she founded Cedarcroft School, which has now been in existence for 61 years. While still involved in the school the family purchased land and old historic farm buildings, which they restored and made into a wonderful country home, keeping the warm historic feeling intact. Much of the design work was done by "Ditty" who will enjoy more time here at Broadmead for her artistic endeavors, including sculpting.

Sita (Kurkjian) Smith (Robert Hooper)

J-8 410-527-1093 November 2007

Sita came to this country as a student for her junior and senior years at Goucher College. She was born in Baghdad, Iraq and attended the American School in Beirut, Lebanon. Her family was of Armenian descent. She met her husband in Baltimore; they were married for 50 years. They raised two daughters and a son. Three of her six grandchildren live here in Baltimore. Sita's art history major served her well when she worked at The Walters and later volunteered at the Historical Society and the BMA. She also served as administrative assistant to the director of the Baltimore Symphony.

WEDNESDAY WORSHIP AT BROADMEAD

**1st Wednesday every month at 10:30 a.m.
EPISCOPAL COMMUNION**

Taylor East Lounge - 3rd floor

Sponsored by Immanuel Episcopal Church
Glencoe Road, Sparks

**2nd Wednesday every month at 10:00 a.m.
CATHOLIC MASS**

Taylor East Lounge - 3rd floor

Sponsored by the Catholic Community of
St. Francis Xavier, Cuba Road, Hunt Valley

**3rd Wednesday every month at 10:30 a.m.
PRESBYTERIAN COMMUNION**

Stony Run Activities Room - 3rd floor

Sponsored by Ashland Presbyterian Church
Ashland Road, Cockeysville

VESPERS

By Pat Underwood

Sunday in the Lounge
January 20th at 4:30 p.m.

The Reverend Jacquelyn McLellan
The Corkran Memorial Methodist Church
Temple Hills, Maryland

FRIENDS MEETING FOR WORSHIP

Sundays at 11:00 a.m.
Stony Run Board Room

BIBLE STUDY

By Fran Beasley

*Sorry! There will be no Bible Study session in
January. The next session will be with...*

THE REVEREND PATRICIA DROST
Immanuel Episcopal
Thursday, February 14th at 10 a.m.
In the Fireplace Room

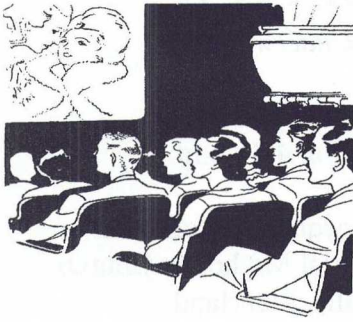
THE TRASH ROOM

By Ruth S. Williams

Stack newspapers in the news rack.
Hang your plastic bags on the door.
Take bottles from your paper sack
But don't drop them on the floor.

Tin cans in the Co-Mingle bin,
Wax paper in the garbage can.
For a Cluster neat as a pin,
Keep your trash room spic and span.

Follow these rules, please do;
For there can be no doubt:
The Trash Room Monitor will get you
If you don't watch out!



BROADMEAD MOVIES

Tuesday Movies by
Gretel & Leo Weiss
Saturday Movies by
Betty Douglas &
Linda King

January 1

RATATOUILLE

2007

111minutes

G

This colorful Pixar offering follows the antics of a passionate rat, Remy, who yearns for a sip of the good life. Growing up beneath a five star Parisian restaurant owned by a famous chef, Remy inherits a taste for fine food, but his culinary ambitions only anger his practical father who wished his son could just eat garbage like every one else.

January 8

HAIRSPRAY

2007

120 minutes

PG

Set in 1962 this colorful adaption of the Tony winning musical follows ambitious teen, Tracy Turnblad, who tries to integrate a racially divided Baltimore one watusi at a time.

January 12

PALE MALE

2003

88minutes

Not Rated

This is the TRUE story of a red tailed hawk that made his home on the roof of a Fifth Avenue apartment building in New York City. There's SEX: He finds a mate. There's VIOLENCE: he kills his prey! BUT - there is no fowl language!

January 15

THE NAMESAKE

2006

114 minutes

PG 13

While he respects his immigrant parents and their decision to rear him in his United States birthplace, Gogol Ganguli is torn between Indian traditions and the modern Bostonian lifestyle. This thought-provoking coming of age drama explores first-generation Americans delicate dance between culture and identity.

January 22

LA VIE EN ROSE

2007

141 minutes

PG 16

Marion Cotillard stars as the beloved Parisian singer Edith Piaf whose passion for her music saw her through a life filled with tragedy-from her forlorn

childhood in a brothel and to her big break in a famous nightclub and her premature death at age 47.

January 29

ONCE

2006

85 minutes

R

A charming Musical about a street musician in Dublin who strikes up a friendship with a migrant street hawker. Over the course of a busy week they compose and rehearse a series of songs that mirror the duo's burgeoning romance..

SATURDAY PROGRAMS

By Margaret Proctor

In the auditorium at 7:00 p.m.

January 5th

"TRAVEL ADVENTURES IN KAZAKHSTAN"

Hank Kaestner

A spicy trip, filled with bird encounters
As told by our peripatetic trustee.

*

January 19th

"THE RELIGION OF THOMAS JEFFERSON"

Stephen Vicchio

Prof. Philosophy

Award winning author, lecturer

A special privilege to hear
this eminent scholar discuss

Mr. Jefferson, and his religious beliefs,
on which our nation was founded

January 26th

"ALMOST DEAD AND FAMOUS"

Larry Schneider

Our very much alive artist and
the art that has made him famous

HITHER, THITHER AND YAWN

with Foxy Georgia;

Ho!, ho! ho! Here we are again, involved and busy, both day and night! A gold star for the glass case gals, the heavenly Peace display with flights of origami doves of peace created by Teri Motley, setting constructed by John Robbins and outlined by olive branches which Prissy Stieff and Marie Ewing provided and master-minded by Nancy Boyce.. Doug and Nancy Warner did the tree in the Atrium at Stony Run and John and Suie McShane did Holly House.. formerly executed by Fran and Pete Peterson. . . many thanks to all the eager beavers who brought the look of the holidays to Broadmead. . . it looks just right! !. Betsy and Harry Butcher and their family have built another dream house of gingerbread..a labor of love.. And the play reading group did a Christmas play about the gingerbread boy, with a star filled cast... .coordinated by that busy lady Nancy Boyce! Hey, Mal Sherman.. where ja get that robe.? .been before a lotta judges in my time, but never saw one so duded up.. got lots of appeal (that's a judicial inside joke, son...) the play was fun and games and the mystery guest turned out to be Ole St Nick, disguised as Branch Warfield with baskets of gingerbread cookies which he gave out, much to our great delight!! When one of the actors at Everyman Theater started eating an orange, Chas Stieff was sitting in the front row and ended up with the rest of the orange.. Peggy Taliferro, Barbara Vosburgh, Dot Gustafson, Fleecy Platt and Louis and Marge Gold, Louise Hagar, and Betsy Schrauder didn't even get a bite!! but there was plenty good eating when the Klezzazz band came and we all sang *Bei Mir Bis Du Schoen* and ate latkes and cookies and wine ??, well something disguised as wine.. Bonnie Cox, Joye Jennings and Gretel and Leo Weiss and Theo Easter remembered all the words..such fun!! And because it was the first day of Hanukah, Harriet Ambrose lit the candle and sang the appropriate verse.. ..Those hardies who go to the BSO (shepherded by Millie Smeallie) don't get any free food.. Margaret Cooke, Dottie Krug, Sam Legg, Natalie Bellows, Ted Wilson, Bill and Sally Lynn Duff, Sally Bloomer and Merrill Hambleton, and the bus load of others need to eat before they go... Napoleon was right when he said this army travels on its stomach!!...Not all the eating takes place at Broadmead. Jo Booze, Hope and Bill Benson and Walt Hudson (amongst others) do Meals on Wheels, so we do share with others.. ..here's in a few more bites, June Herman and Margaret Proctor were heard discussing the Girl Scout recipe for S'mores.. Broadmead left out the marshmallows

Watch what ya say around here!! John McShane's hearing aid picked up the conversation in

the Fire place room...he was in the wood shop!! How about that?. trying out for the CIA John? ..Its not all beer and skittles however...that welcome new bank always has a long line, keeping Toni beaucoup busy.. Sarah Korn, Ruth Sutherland, Nancy Schaefer and Jeanne Stephenson were entertained by Sam Legg while waiting..

The reading group, led by our delightful George Toole Gray has great times discussing their latest book...Trudi Shippenberg, Susie and Bob Fetter, Frances Alden, Ginny McKechnie and Ann Allen have a lot to contribute.. and all the while Betsey Griffin works on her needlepoint.. Frances Alden also sneaks in a knitting lesson whilst knitting her brows. .. Ann Lee, Millie Boynton and Sally Bloomer, Sally Crosby and Fan Whitman keep it going also! Ginny Cooley and Bob Davies handle the mikes.. It's a great experience.. better come join in . you'll like it...

A whole bunch of people, went on a bus trip to the Queenstown Mall... Virginia Goodkind, Ellie Tillet, Betty Pause had a wonderful time shopping but the best shopping of all is at our own Country store. . . worth going there to see Weezie Davis' Santa Claus Apron and fluffy red shoes.. .the sales personnel is spectacular, Frances Hale, with Ruth Williams at the till.. ..The inventory is tremendous!! the dolls are to yearn over ..positively irresistible!! .didja see that super wreath Bette Rothman snagged? .. looked great on her amigo, but better on the front door..

Cold weather brought out hats to be admired.. Joan Tapley in her Glen Garry bonnet, Carolyn Underwood knit pull on, Laura Waschler. in her fuzzy-wuzzy, Bobby Dunlap in a tweed number, Judy Waxter in her red huggable and Gwen Marable in an embroidered cloche.. .Dick Alchin, Bruce Murdock and Tom Barnes, Rolfe Finn and Travers Nelson looking A-Okay, David Rigotti in his black cap and Bob Reinke in his Austrian hat. .. but no one can begin to out shine Randell McKechnie and his beautiful Stetson!! Envy, envy!! it's a thing of beauty and a joy forever ..as someone once said!! ..Come on gals... get out your chapeaux. . . don't let the guys get ahead. .fashion wise!! Looking ahead, all kinds of activities are planned for the rest of December, but needs be to go to press before they happen.. Sleigh Bell Rock, BRA open house, the New Years Eve Blast.. Tell ya about those when next we meet. And the musical programs Phil Schnering has in store for us! We're so lucky!!

Meanwhile Dottie Krug's "Adventure in Learning" series has brought us Dr. Tom Berry who has educated us in the Russian Treasures, but the great treasure of all is his glorious silk necktie...such a treat to see a gent so well put together hint, hint. . . A quick happy birthday to Chet Wickwire and Eli Freedman.. happy healthy festive holiday season and God bless us everyone.. .



COME CELEBRATE THE COMING OF THE NEW YEAR!

Photos from Voice files

The Party will be held in the lounge and the auditorium. It will begin at 8:30 p.m. on December 31st. There will be: a live band, dancing, a magic show, jokes, poems, a gingerbread house, conga lines, much chit chatting with neighbors, you have not had a chance to meet, refreshments, BYOB, and watching the ball descend.

Please wear your name tags!!



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